An Understated Dominance Chapter 1741 - 1750

Chapter 1741

Three minutes later

All the Dragon Guard Pavilion killers had fallen into a pool of blood.

Lu Chen, who was covered in blood, was even more shaky and could not hold up.

His vital signs were getting weaker and weaker, all the powerful energy in his body had dissipated, and he was on the verge of death.

The scenery in front of me became increasingly blurry, and my heartbeat almost stopped.

"I didn't expect that after going through so many storms, I would die in the hands of my own people in the end. It's really ridiculous!"

Chase Lu laughed to himself, looked down at the knife on his chest, then held it with both hands and pulled it out suddenly.

In an instant, blood splattered everywhere.

If you are about to die, having a knife stuck in your body will always look bad.

After pulling out the knife, Lu Chen felt that the world was spinning in front of his eyes, and finally he fell heavily to the ground with a "thud".

Consciousness is completely black.

When Lu Chen fell, a spiritual talisman he was wearing suddenly began to shine, and finally turned into a golden light, poured into Lu Chen's eyebrows, and disappeared.

After the spiritual talisman entered the body, it instantly turned into a powerful energy that penetrated Lu Chen's limbs and bones.

The strange poison that Xie Sinian released before began to disintegrate quickly after coming into contact with this energy, without any ability to resist.

Lu Chen's previous internal injuries, including the fatal knife wound that had just penetrated his chest, were being repaired bit by bit after being baptized by energy.

This energy contained vigorous vitality, which slowly pulled Lu Chen, who had lost his vital signs, back from the edge of the ghost gate.

At this moment, he was in a private house dozens of miles away.

Li Qingcheng, who was closing his eyes to rest, suddenly trembled, and a mouthful of blood spurted out from his whole body.

His flawless and pretty face instantly turned pale.

"How could this happen? Has the amulet been damaged?"

Li Qingcheng frowned, counted with his fingers, and his expression changed drastically.

"broken!"

Without any time to think, Li Qingcheng immediately cast his spell, turning the whole thing into a stream of light and heading straight to a certain place.

. . .

At this moment, in a secret base in Hulong Pavilion.

A man wearing a grimace mask was leaning on a luxurious golden dragon chair, closing his eyes to meditate.

Like the supreme being in the world.

On its left and right sides stood a group of dead soldiers with ashen faces.

These dead warriors are all masters carefully cultivated by the Dragon Guard Pavilion.

Not only do they practice evil methods, but they also temper their bodies with poison all year round. They are tireless, feel no pain, and are not afraid of death.

Their emotions have been blocked since they were trained.

In their eyes, there is no distinction between men and women, no distinction between old and young, let alone good and evil, right and wrong.

They will only follow orders and will sacrifice their lives without hesitation in order to complete the task.

These dead soldiers can no longer be called human beings, but are killing machines!

It is also the most powerful force in the Dragon Protection Pavilion today.

"Tap, step, step..."

At this time, a rush of footsteps sounded outside the courtyard gate.

Immediately afterwards, a figure turned over and entered the hospital.

The figure was obviously seriously injured, and every two steps it took, there would be a few drops of blood left on the ground.

"Ahem..."

A figure emerged from the darkness and appeared in the hall.

Chapter 1742

It was Xie Sinian who was severely injured by Lu Chen.

"Elder Xie, are you injured?"

The masked man on the dragon chair suddenly spoke, his voice low and hoarse.

"A little injury won't kill you."

Xie Sinian was panting and coughed up two more mouthfuls of blood as he spoke.

"It looks like the injury is serious. Take this medicine."

The masked man suddenly waved his hand, and a black elixir shot out.

"Thank you."

Xie Sinian grabbed it and swallowed it without hesitation.

The elixirs in the Dragon Protection Pavilion are all extremely rare treasures, and they can recover quickly even if they are seriously injured.

Of course, this elixir can only be enjoyed by high-ranking officials.

"Master Song..."

When Xie Sinian was about to say something, he was interrupted by the masked man raising his hand: "My surname is Ji now. You can call me Mr. Ji, or you can call me Pavilion Master Ji. My previous identity is not allowed to be mentioned again."

"Yes, Pavilion Master Ji." Xie Sinian leaned over and nodded.

"Elder Xie, how did you complete the task I gave you?" the masked man Ji Yuanzun asked.

"I stabbed Lu Changge in the heart. As expected, he is dead now." Xie Sinian reported.

"Very good!" Ji Yuanzun nodded with satisfaction: "Elder Xie, you have made another great contribution!"

"Master Ji Pavilion, I have followed your instructions, can you let my daughter go?" Xie Sinian pleaded.

The reason why he is still working for Hulong Pavilion is because he is controlled by others.

His daughter, his true love, has long been under house arrest in the Dragon Protection Pavilion and can only see her once a year.

Once he dares to disobey orders or has a disobedient heart.

Then not only would he die, but his daughter would also suffer torture and humiliation.

This is the method used by Dragon Guard Pavilion to control secret agents. It is simple, violent, and very effective.

For the safety of his daughter, he had to kill Lu Changge.

"Elder Xie, your daughter is safe now. She enjoys good food and drinks every day without any worries. You don't have to worry." Ji Yuanzun said calmly.

"Pavilion Master Ji, you clearly promised me that as long as this matter is settled, you will let us leave." Xie Sinian frowned.

"I promised you and I will keep my promise, but not now."

Ji Yuanzun said in a hoarse voice: "Although you killed Lu Changge, you have not completely completed the task. If the Xiliang Palace does not fall, we will not have peace for a day."

"Xiliang Prince's Palace is hugely powerful, how easy is it to destroy them?" Xie Sinian frowned.

"I have been planning for ten years and have made complete preparations."

Ji Yuanzun said in a calm tone: "Lu Wanjun is about to die and cannot survive for a few days. Now that Lu Changge dies, the Xiliang Prince's Palace will have no successor, and

there will be chaos. At that time, I will support a puppet to take over the Xiliang Palace. The power is completely in your hands!"

As he spoke, Ji Yuanzun slowly clenched his fists with great ambition.

The imperial family of Yanjing are nothing but nothing to worry about. Only the Xiliang Palace is the real threat.

As long as he controls the Xiliang Palace and the invincible Black Dragon Army of 500,000 people, he will be the master of the world!

"Master Ji Pavilion, do you have to kill them all?"

Xie Sinian looked complicated: "You know, back then we..."

Before he finished speaking, he was interrupted by Ji Yuanzun: "What? Are you soft-hearted? Elder Xie, those who achieve great things must be ruthless. A woman's kindness will not accomplish anything. Think about your own future and your daughter's future.", some things, once done, there is no turning back."

"I see."

After hearing the word daughter, Xie Sinian finally compromised: "Master Ji, do you have any other orders?"

Ji Yuanzun picked up the wine glass and took a sip, and said: "Now everything is ready and all we need is Dongfeng. Tomorrow you will come with me to Xiliang. After planning for so long, it's time to close the net."

Chapter 1743

I don't know how long it took, Lu Chen gradually woke up from the coma.

His upper body was wrapped in thick bandages, his limbs were sore and weak, and his breath seemed very weak.

"I...am not dead?"

Lu Chen looked at his palms and then at the environment in the room.

There is something familiar about this place, as if I have been here before.

"you're awake?"

At this time, Li Qingcheng slowly walked into the room with a bowl of porridge: "You are seriously injured. Fortunately, you have good foundation. Otherwise, it would be really difficult to save you."

"Did you save me?" Lu Chen was a little surprised.

"if not?"

Li Qingcheng said calmly: "The amulet I gave you before protected your heart at the critical moment, injected powerful vitality into your body, and finally brought you back from the gate of hell."

"I didn't expect that amulet to be able to bring the dead back to life. Do you still have such a treasure? Why don't you give me two more?" Lu Chen said shamelessly.

There's no way around it, it's been too dangerous lately. Either I'm encountering a strong enemy, or there's a traitor lurking around me.

In just a few days, he experienced life and death several times, and he was in great need of saving his life.

"Hmph! Are you a cabbage on the street, and you can get whatever you want?"

Li Qingcheng said angrily: "Refining an amulet will cost me ten years of life. If the amulet is destroyed, I will also be injured. I have only given amulets to two people in my life, one is my father and the other is you."

"Ten years of life lost? So expensive?" Lu Chen was shocked.

Although the treasure refined with life span is extraordinary, it is also extremely harmful.

Especially this kind of consumable product is gone after one use, making it even more precious.

"You think I'm kidding you?"

Li Qingcheng said calmly: "If your life was not so important, I would not be willing to give you an amulet at all."

"Your Highness the Princess is so benevolent and righteous, and I would like to thank you here." Lu Chen said gratefully.

"What, I saved your life, all you have to say is thank you?" Li Qingcheng teased.

"If there is any trouble for Her Royal Highness in the future, the common people will do their best and die." Lu Chen vowed.

"That's pretty much it." Li Qingcheng smiled.

"By the way, how long have I been unconscious?" Lu Chen suddenly asked.

"Three days and three nights." Li Qingcheng replied.

"What? So long?" Lu Chen frowned.

"Don't worry, several of your friends are still alive and well. I have contacted them and arranged safe houses for them. There will be no problems for the time being." Li Qingcheng was considerate.

"That's good." Lu Chen breathed a sigh of relief.

He was really afraid that during the few days he was in coma, Xie Sinian would lead the people in the Dragon Protection Pavilion to kill them all.

"Lu Changge, with your strength, very few people in Yanjing can beat you now. I checked your body before and found that you were poisoned and had a knife pierced your chest. How could you be in such a state?" Li Qingcheng asked tentatively.

Lu Changge was already a great master. After Li Yuanwu was killed and most of the key masters of Hulong Pavilion were wiped out, it seemed that few people in Yanjing could cause fatal injuries to Lu Changge.

"Forget it, a traitor appeared next to me. He took advantage of me and stabbed me." Lu Chen's face became colder.

If you encounter a strong enemy, don't have enough strength, and get seriously injured, forget it, it's just your own fault.

But unfortunately, he was harmed by someone he trusted. This was no longer as simple as being injured.

Chapter 1744

More importantly, it comes from a psychological blow.

"Lu Changge, I have to remind you that a skinny camel is bigger than a horse. Although the Dragon Guard Pavilion has been destroyed, the remaining remnants are still a powerful force. You must be careful." Li Qingcheng said in a serious tone.

"I understand." Lu Chen nodded: "After learning this lesson, I will not tolerate similar things happening again."

"This is best." Li Qingcheng said.

"Did anything special happen during the three days I was in coma?" Lu Chen asked again.

"Your words reminded me."

As if thinking of something, Li Qingcheng suddenly said: "According to the royal family's information, the remnants of the Dragon Protection Pavilion seem to have left Yanjing recently, and some of the previously hidden industries have all closed their doors."

"Leaved Yanjing? Where did you go?" Lu Chen asked.

"Although there is no definite information, judging from various clues, the remnants of the Dragon Protection Pavilion should have gone to Xiliang." Li Qingcheng said.

"Xiliang?" Lu Chen raised his eyebrows: "Are they going to take action against the Xiliang Palace?"

"It's very possible." Li Qingcheng nodded.

"No! I have to go back right away!"

Lu Chen said that he was about to get up, but he pulled the wound and gasped in pain.

"Don't move!"

Li Qingcheng stretched out his hand to hold it down: "Your vitality is greatly damaged, and you still suffered a penetrating injury. Although I applied jade dew ointment to you, you still need to rest for a few more days to fully recover."

"There's no time! Dragon Protection Pavilion has already prepared. There must be a big conspiracy going to Xiliang this time. I must stop them!" Lu Chen said solemnly.

"How can you stop it in your current state?"

Li Qingcheng frowned and said: "Ji Yuanzun's strength is unfathomable, and there are a group of experts assisting you. You couldn't stop them even in your heyday, let alone you are seriously injured now?"

"Even if I can't stop it, I at least have to give the Xiliang Palace a warning so that they can be fully prepared." Lu Chen said.

"You don't need to tell me this. I already sent a secret message to your father while you were in coma. I believe he will be on guard." Li Qingcheng had expected this.

Hearing this, Lu Chen couldn't help but was slightly startled and seemed a little surprised.

He didn't expect that Li Qingcheng was so thoughtful and had made preparations in advance.

No wonder Li Weimin thinks so highly of his daughter.

"Your Highness, thank you for what you have done, but I still have to go back to Xiliang."

Lu Chen slowly sat up straight and his mood gradually returned to calm: "No matter what, Xiliang Prince's Mansion is my home. Now that it is going to suffer a catastrophe, I can't stand idly by."

"You can go back, but you have to make a plan first, otherwise your existence will be the weakness of the Xiliang Palace." Li Qingcheng warned.

From her understanding, Lu Wanjun was a man who cherished his children as much as his life.

Once Lu Changge is in any danger, he will definitely lose his mind. At that time, it will give the remnants of Hulong Pavilion an opportunity to take advantage of.

"I see."

Lu Chen nodded: "When I go back this time, I won't do anything blatantly, nor will I have contact with people from the Xiliang Palace. I will investigate secretly, and wait for the critical moment to thwart the Dragon Protection Pavilion's conspiracy."

"So much the better."

Li Qingcheng responded, then added: "However, you may not be able to do anything on your own, so you still need some helpers."

"Lu Wanjun sent a team of secret agents to Beijing, and now they are at my disposal." Lu Chen said.

"A team of secret agents is not enough."

Li Qingcheng shook his head: "Otherwise, I will accompany you personally. There are many strange people in our Qintian Prison, and they all follow my orders now, so they should be able to help you."

Chapter 1745

"you?"

Hearing this, Lu Chen couldn't help being slightly startled. He glanced at Li Qingcheng up and down and said, "Your Highness, you are a wealthy and noble person. You are really not suitable for such risky things. I can't hurt you."

"What? Look down on me?"

Li Qingcheng smiled slightly and waved with one hand.

A sharp white energy suddenly burst out, quickly passed through the window, and directly hit the rockery in the yard.

"boom!"

There was a loud bang.

The entire rockery fell apart and turned into powder.

"Grandmaster's Qi?"

Lu Chen's pupils shrank: "Are you actually a martial arts master?"

Due to physical reasons, it is more difficult for women to practice than men, and female masters are extremely rare.

He really didn't expect that Li Qingcheng, who seemed weak and weak, had actually reached the level of a master.

The most important thing is that with his eyesight, after being exposed to it for so long, he still hasn't seen it.

This woman hides her secrets really well.

"Although my strength is not as good as yours, it's not bad either. I can help you share some of the pressure, which is fine." Li Qingcheng smiled lightly.

"If you were a man, you would be the emperor!" Lu Chen praised sincerely.

You must know that the people in Qin Tianjian are not good at martial arts, and they major in divination and Qimen Dunjia.

And Li Qingcheng's martial arts cultivation has reached the level of a master. Aren't the techniques he is good at even more terrifying?

You can tell something about it from the amulet that can bring the dead back to life.

"Don't be poor. Although I promised to help you, there are conditions." Li Qingcheng changed the subject.

"What conditions?" Lu Chen asked.

"It's very simple. You have to help me find the Dragon Source Qi." Li Qingcheng went straight to the point: "Of course, I won't treat you badly after I find it. We can share it equally."

"You are not an emperor, so why are you looking for the dragon's source of energy?" Lu Chen was a little curious.

"Everyone is responsible for the rise and fall of a country." Li Qingcheng answered simply.

"Okay, you have helped me so many times, I have to return a favor to you. As long as the Xiliang Palace can successfully survive this disaster, I will help you find the Dragon Source Qi." Lu Chen finally agreed.

Li Qingcheng helped him a lot and even saved his life.

This kindness must be repaid.

"Okay! Then we have an agreement!" Li Qingcheng smiled.

"Your Highness, I have to return to Xiliang as soon as possible. Please make arrangements." Lu Chen said again.

"No problem, I'll take care of it."

Li Qingcheng responded, turned around and went out.

. . .

The next day, early morning.

A private plane took off from Yanjing and headed straight for Xiliang.

In the cabin, Lu Chen looked at the scenery above the clouds through the window.

At this moment, the sun was rising, and the fiery red sunlight reflected a large number of clouds in a bright red color, making it look beautiful.

"Lu Changge..."

At this time, Li Qingcheng suddenly came over and sat next to him, still holding a letter in his hand, and said: "Tianji Pavilion updated three lists this morning. They are quite interesting. Do you want to take a look?"

"List? What list?" Chase Lu looked back.

"The lists updated this time are clearly the Divine Weapons List, the Prodigy List, and the Shocking World List."

"In order of priority, let me start with the list of divine weapons."

"Number One on the Divine Weapon List: Yin-Yang Evil-Slaying Sword, owned by Zhang Xuanji."

"Second on the list of divine weapons: Dragon Bird Sword, owned by Lu Changge."

"Third on the list of divine weapons: Gentian Red Flame Spear, owned by Ji Yuanzun."

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"Fourth on the list of divine weapons: Chuixuejian, owner, Hong Xingchao."

"Fifth on the list of divine weapons: Overlord Sword, owned by Xiao Wuming."

"Sixth on the list of divine weapons: Star Chasing Sword, owner, Frost."

"Seventh on the list of divine weapons: Heavenly Thunder Sword, owned by Qin Wushuang."

"Eighth on the list of divine weapons: Huangquan Sword, owned by Hong Juding."

"Nineth on the list of divine weapons: Sky Sword, owner, Lu Changge."

"Tenth on the Magic Weapon List: Heavy Rain Pear Blossom Needle, owner, Tang Xin."

Li Qingcheng read the relevant information while looking at the list.

The list of divine weapons not only lists the names of the divine weapons, but also lists the relevant owners, which is very detailed.

"I didn't expect that I alone would get two weapons that are among the top ten in the magic weapon list. I don't know whether I am happy or sad."

After listening, Lu Chen couldn't help but shook his head.

Being on the list of divine soldiers, although it seems majestic, is also accompanied by great risks.

As the saying goes, a common man is not guilty, but he is guilty of carrying a jade.

Just having magic weapons is not enough, you must be strong enough to hold the weapon in your hand.

Otherwise, experts from all sides will come upon the news and snatch the magic weapons.

"You can have some fun with two magic weapons."

Li Qingcheng smiled faintly and said: "There are many martial arts masters in the world who don't have a magic weapon at their disposal. How about you? If you have two weapons for yourself, others will probably die of envy."

"I am a person who is afraid of trouble. Once the list of magic weapons is announced, it is estimated that there will be a steady stream of masters who want to use the weapons in my hands. It is impossible to guard against them!" Lu Chen sighed.

"Don't worry, if someone wants to steal your sword, they have to consider their own abilities, otherwise they will die in vain. Not many people would be so stupid." Li Qingcheng smiled.

"Oh? What do you say?" Lu Chen raised his eyebrows slightly.

"There are two more lists, you can find out by listening below."

Li Qingcheng continued: "Next, I will announce the list of geniuses. Let me explain first. The so-called genius list refers to the talents of heaven who are no more than thirty years old. They are ranked according to their strength. Listen carefully."

"The top one on the list of geniuses: Lu Changge – Hong Juding."

"Huh?" Lu Chen was startled: "Two people?"

"That's right." Li Qingcheng nodded: "According to Tianji Pavilion's explanation, you and Hong Juding are both great masters, and their strength is between the same. No one can judge the strength before a real decisive battle, so the two of you are tied for the third place. one."

"It's quite particular." Lu Chen nodded.

To be honest, he really wasn't sure he could beat Hong Juding.

The opponent's sword that instantly killed Wei Anshun was enough to prove his strength.

"Next, second on the list of geniuses, Huang Yinyin."

"Third on the list of geniuses, Qin Wushuang."

"Fourth on the list of geniuses, Zhao Hongying."

"Fifth on the list of geniuses, Han Feiyang."

"No. 6 on the list of geniuses, Zao Wuji."

"No. 7 on the list of geniuses, Mu Guanyu."

"Number eight on the list of geniuses, Kuang Lang."

"Nineth on the list of geniuses, Tang Xin."

"Tenth on the list of geniuses, Linyuan."

Li Qingcheng once again ranked the list of geniuses in detail.

After listening, Lu Chen asked curiously: "I have heard of most of the people on the Tianjiao list, but this Qin Wushuang is new to me. What is his background?"

"Speaking of Qin Wushuang, it has something to do with your mother."

Li Qingcheng explained: "Your mother's surname is Qin. This Qin Wushuang is also surnamed Qin. He comes from your mother's family. However, this person is relatively

mysterious and is well protected by the Qin family. He has only recently become famous. What are his specific characteristics? It's not known yet."

"It turns out they are the Qin family..." Lu Chen squinted his eyes slightly, thoughtfully.

He didn't know much about his mother's family, and his mother had never mentioned it before.

The only thing that is certain is that this Qin family is not simple.

Chapter 1747

"Anyway, if Qin Wushuang is ranked third on the list of geniuses, he must be outstanding. If you have a chance, you can get to know each other. After all, we are all relatives." Li Qingcheng said half-jokingly.

"It's hard to say whether they are friends or enemies. I don't have a good impression of the Qin family." Lu Chen said calmly.

His mother was such a gentle and kind person, but she was forced to run away from home by the Qin family, and she never mentioned her for many years.

Just from this, it can be seen that the Qin family is not a kind person.

As for Qin Wushuang, it has nothing to do with him.

Of course, I have to admit that the Qin family is indeed unique in cultivating talents.

"Oh, by the way, Your Highness, with your strength, you should be able to be on the list of geniuses, right? Why didn't I see your name?" Lu Chen suddenly asked.

"This is a Jianghu list, and members of the royal family are not included."

Li Qingcheng smiled slightly: "In fact, although Tianji Pavilion's intelligence agency is very powerful, it cannot guarantee perfection. All lists are for reference only and are not completely accurate. The Dragon Kingdom is vast, with hidden dragons and crouching tigers, maybe in places we don't know. There are also some extremely powerful people hidden inside."

"That's true." Lu Chen nodded.

As the saying goes, there is heaven outside the world, and there are people outside the world. Who can guarantee that there is no more powerful genius outside the list of geniuses?

"Now, announce the last list, the stunning list."

Li Qingcheng spoke again: "The Amazing List contains the most powerful people in the Dragon Kingdom. Those who can be on the list are all giants."

"First of all, the top of the world-shaking list is Zhang Xuanji, the Heavenly Master of Longhu Mountain who has remained unchanged for thousands of years."

"The second and third ones on the amazing list have changed a lot."

"Previously it was Li Yuanwu, the master of the Dragon Protection Pavilion, and Bai Ye, the Xiliang Sword Immortal."

"Now, the second place is the Sword Sect's leader, Hong Xingchao."

"The third place is Xiao Wuming, the leader of Tianxiahui."

"The fourth place is the leader of the Wu Gu Sect, Mo Hentian."

"The fifth place is the new Pavilion Master of Dragon Protection Pavilion, Ji Yuanzun."

"The sixth place is Zhang Yuzhen, the heir to the Heavenly Master of Longhu Mountain."

"The seventh one is the lord of Frost City, Hanshuang."

"The eighth one is the leader of the black list, the old ghost."

"Ninth place, the owner of Qingyun Mountain, Qinglong."

"Tenth place, Lu Changge and Hong Xingchao."

Having said this, Li Qingcheng paused, then smiled and said: "How about it, as the tenth master in the world, do you think others will still want to use your weapons after seeing this list?"

The gold content of the Jingshishi List is much higher than that of the Tianjiao List.

Now Lu Changge and Hong Xingchao not only top the list of geniuses, but also make it to the list of amazing people.

This achievement can be said to be unprecedented.

"Listen to what you said, the shocking list still has a deterrent effect?" Chase Lu raised his eyebrows.

"Of course! You must know that those who can enter the world-shattering list start out as strong masters. Who dares to come and challenge? Isn't this asking for death?" Li Qingcheng said.

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"It seems to make sense." Lu Chen nodded.

"This time there have been great changes in the world-shattering list. Li Yuanwu and Bai Ye have fallen one after another, Feng Yangshu's whereabouts are unknown, and Wei Anshun was killed with a sword. Four of last year's top ten were lost, which can be said to be a heavy loss. Fortunately, there are There are new strong people on the list, filling this gap. It is true that there are talents from generation to generation, and a new generation replaces the old ones!" Li Qingcheng sighed.

"Do you know anything about these new people on the list?" Lu Chen suddenly asked.

"Fifth place is Ji Yuanzun, the new Pavilion Master of the Dragon Protection Pavilion. My father mentioned this person to you before. He is exactly the identity of Song Zun after he changed his name. After Li Yuanwu's death, he finally made it through." Li Qingcheng replied.

"I know Ji Yuanzun, but I don't understand why he was not on the shocking list before, but as soon as Li Yuanwu died, he was on the list, and he was still ranked so high?" Lu Chen was a little strange.

"How should I put it? Ji Yuanzun is deeply hidden. Before, because Li Yuanwu was suppressing him, no one paid attention to it. Now that Li Yuanwu is dead, Ji Yuanzun has successfully taken over and controlled all Dragon Protection Pavilions with thunderous means. "Remnants, it was only then that Tianji Pavilion discovered that Ji Yuanzun is very special. Ranking him fifth was just a conservative estimate. His true strength should not be weaker than the sect leaders of the three major sects." Li Qingcheng said in a tone of voice. Get serious.

"So powerful?" Lu Chen frowned slightly.

There is a big gap between each ranking of the powerful people in the world-shattering list.

Previously, Bai Ye had single-handedly fought against three powerful men on the world-shattering list, and was still sure of victory.

From this point, we can see the clues.

Moreover, he had fought against Wei Anshun, and the strength of the two sides was basically on par with each other. He had to use his secret skills to fight hard to get a slight advantage.

Even Wei Anshun, who is ranked tenth, is so strong, and Ji Yuanzun, who is ranked fifth, is naturally even more terrifying.

If we really encounter one, let alone win, it will be a question of whether we can survive.

"Being able to become the deputy master of Dragon Protection Pavilion is naturally extraordinary."

Li Qingcheng said in a serious tone: "Moreover, there are many powerful people in the Dragon Protection Pavilion with luxuriant branches. Even Bai Ye killed most of them with one sword. The remaining people still cannot be underestimated. Our trip to Xiliang this time can be said to be It's very dangerous."

"What? Are you scared? If you regret it, it's still too late to turn around." Lu Chen said with a smile.

"What I promised you, I have to do it. Besides, without my help, you may not be able to fight against the remnants of the Dragon Guard Pavilion." Li Qingcheng said.

"Your Highness the Princess is absolutely right. When we return to Xiliang, the common people will all rely on you." Lu Chen clasped his fists.

"Young poor man, you are the host and you should lead by example. I can only play a supporting role." Li Qingcheng said angrily.

"He who can do it should work harder. I am a patient now and have to take a good rest."

Lu Chen looked weak.

"Haha...Looking at you now, you are so energetic that you could kill a cow. How can you look like a sick person?" Li Qingcheng rolled his eyes.

She was very surprised at Lu Changge's ability to recover.

After just one night, most of the wound was healed. It is estimated that in two or three days, he will be full of life again.

Such strong physical fitness is really rare.

"Your Highness, it's still a long time. You should rest for a while. I'll call you when we get to Xiliang." Lu Chen said.

"Okay, I'll take a nap then."

Li Qingcheng nodded, then sat next to him and began to close his eyes and meditate.

Time passed quickly, and in the blink of an eye it was already half a day.

It wasn't until dusk that the plane slowly landed.

Xiliang, finally arrived...

Chapter 1749

Xiliang, Wangcheng.

After Lu Chen and Li Qingcheng got off the plane, they got into a commercial car. They acted very low-key and did not attract anyone's attention.

This time, the two of them flew out alone. The secret agents and personal guards under their command had arrived in Xiliang in advance last night.

In this way, it is not only more hidden, but also safer.

In the car, Li Qingcheng looked at the bustling scene on the street through the window, which seemed a little strange.

Compared with the busy traffic in Yanjing, Xiliang is a different scene.

Whether it is the regional scenery or humanistic customs, they are all very different from Yanjing. This gives Li Qingcheng, who rarely leaves Beijing, an alternative sense of freshness.

"I didn't expect that Xiliang has changed so much. I remember when I came here as a child, most of them were low-rise buildings. I didn't expect that in just a dozen years, it would already be as prosperous as Yanjing."

Li Qingcheng looked around and marveled.

"Yes, Xiliang has changed so much that I can't even recognize the road anymore." Lu Chen looked a little complicated.

After ten years of separation, when I return to my hometown, things have changed.

Even if he returns to the palace now, most people probably won't recognize him.

"I have to say, your father is really great."

Li Qingcheng said with emotion: "I heard my father say that as early as 20 years ago, Xiliang was still a barbaric land. There were constant wars all year round, and the people were miserable. At that time, the land was thousands of miles away, and the ground was full of hungry people.

It wasn't until the appearance of Xiliang King Lu Wanjun that everything changed.

Lu Wanjun, born in a wealthy family in Yanjing, has shown amazing military talent since he was a child.

Since joining the army, he has repeatedly made outstanding achievements and won every battle.

At that time, Lu Wanjun was said to be unparalleled in the world. He was awarded the title of marquis and general at a young age, which can be said to be unlimited.

Everyone believed that Lu Wanjun had a bright future, and as long as he returned to Yanjing to develop, he would surely become one of the best.

But no one expected that this almost god-like man would finally make a decision that was unbelievable to everyone in the court.

That is to settle in Xiliang and guard the frontier!

You must know that Xiliang was a barbaric land at that time. Not only was it divided by warlords and fighting internally, but it was also often invaded by barbarians from enemy countries.

It can be said that no one in the civil and military circles of the dynasty was willing to clean up this mess.

But it happened that Lu Wanjun did this.

After settling in Xiliang, Lu Wanjun only had 300 personal guards in his hands.

And it was with these three hundred people that he conquered all the warlord forces in the eighteen cities of Xiliang in just three years.

When the news came back to Yanjing, the government and the public were shocked.

No one knows how Lu Wanjun did it. In the eyes of the civil and military officials of the Manchu Dynasty, this was an incredible thing.

From then on, Lu Wanjun began to recruit troops and formed his first army, the Black Dragon Army.

At first, the Black Dragon Army's reputation was not good, and everyone was not optimistic about it.

As a result, the first battle with the Western barbarians shocked everyone.

In that battle, Lu Wanjun only used 8,000 Xiliang cavalry to kill the barbarian army of 200,000 and fled.

So far, a blockbuster!

In the next ten years, Western barbarians invaded many times and fought dozens of battles, large and small, but were completely defeated by the Black Dragon Army.

The most classic battle was when Lu Wanjun led 100,000 cavalry to chase down Barbarian's 500,000-strong army. They fought from inside the country to outside the country, passed through the border and beheaded generals all the way, and captured fifteen cities in a row until they reached the gate of Barbarian's imperial city.

The Manzi Emperor was so frightened that he peeed and ran away for his life all night long, and at the same time begged the Dragon Kingdom for peace.

If it weren't for the Dragon Guard Pavilion getting in the way and issuing nine golden orders, Lu Wanjun would be summoned back to the capital in a hurry.

In that battle, the barbarians were expected to perish.

After this battle, the barbarians were completely defeated. For more than ten years, they did not dare to invade the country.

The people of Xiliang were also able to recuperate and rebuild their homes.

Because of Lu Wanjun's talents and strategies, Xiliang, which was originally desolate, has now become a prosperous place that is not inferior to Yanjing.

This is an unprecedented and unprecedented achievement.

So I say, your father Lu Wanjun is a very great person.

The title of King of Xiliang is well deserved! "

At the end, Li Qingcheng couldn't help but feel a little more admiration in her beautiful eyes.

An unparalleled hero like Lu Wanjun is really rare to see in a thousand years!

"I didn't expect you to know so much."

Lu Chen took a deep breath and sighed: "To be honest, I have never heard Lu Wanjun mention these things. I only know that he is powerful, but I don't understand his life, because in front of me, he will always be His smiling appearance is very informal and has no dignity at all."

"Lu Wanjun is not only a good prince, but also a good father. What happened in the past is in the past. I hope you can cherish the time in the future." Li Qingcheng said seriously.

Lu Wanjun takes most of the credit for the Dragon Kingdom's peace and prosperity.

For this legendary prince, she hoped from the bottom of her heart that he would be happy and die in peace.

"In the future? Is there a future?"

Lu Chen murmured to himself, feeling sad.

Lu Wanjun devoted his whole life to serving the country, the people and his family.

Now that the deadline is approaching, what can he, a son, do?

In the face of life and death, he suddenly discovered that those misunderstandings in the past were so worth mentioning.

Looking back now, what he did was indeed too willful.

"Lu Changge, where should we go next?" Li Qingcheng suddenly asked.

"Go to the Lu Family Cemetery."

Lu Chen turned his head and looked out the window and said softly: "I haven't been back for ten years. I have to go to worship my mother first."

Hearing this, Li Qingcheng nodded slightly and said nothing more knowingly.

Princess Qin is a rare hero among women.

The acquaintance with the King of Xiliang back then is also a well-known story.

It's a pity that beauties have a bad life, and God is jealous of talented people.

If it weren't for the conspiracy of the Dragon Guard Pavilion back then, Princess Qin would be living well now, right?

Chapter 1750

The Lu Family Cemetery, also known as the Wang Family Cemetery, covers an area of 800 acres.

The scenery inside is beautiful, with green trees, wide roads and complete facilities.

A large number of flowers, plants and trees are planted in the cemetery, with different scenery in each season.

In spring, the cherry blossoms are in full bloom and the sea of flowers is gorgeous; in summer, the green grass is cool and pleasant; in autumn, the maple leaves fall, which is beautiful; in winter, the snow is capped and covered with silver.

The Lu family cemetery is open. Not only the children of the Lu family are buried there, but also many soldiers who made contributions to Xiliang.

Every year during Qingming Festival and Double Ninth Festival, the Lu family cemetery becomes crowded.

Some are to pay homage to deceased relatives, while others are to express gratitude to martyrs.

In this regard, Xiliang people attach great importance to it.

Because they all know that the happy and healthy life they have now is all earned by the martyrs with their lives.

An hour later, Lu Chen and Li Qingcheng arrived at the main entrance of the Lu family cemetery by car.

In order to avoid revealing their identities, both of them made simple disguises this time.

Li Qingcheng put on a textile human skin mask and changed into a more ordinary face.

This was the preparation I made before coming. After all, when you come to Xiliang, you can't wear a hat and veil all day long, as this will attract more attention.

It is worth mentioning that even with Zhang's ordinary face, Li Qingcheng still gives people an extraordinary feeling.

Regardless of her figure or temperament, she looks very outstanding. When walking in the cemetery, she will attract the attention of many men.

This is the gold content of the top of the rouge list. Even if you don't look at the face, it still has an inexplicable attraction.

Lu Chen walked step by step deeper into the cemetery according to his memory.

If I remember correctly, my mother's tomb should be at the very end, in a relatively quiet place.

After walking for about ten minutes, Lu Chen finally found the tomb of Princess Qin.

Compared with other cemeteries, the tomb of Princess Qin is undoubtedly more magnificent.

There is a stone wall surrounding the cemetery, and in the center of the stone wall is another arched stone door.

Directly in front of the stone gate, there is a stone statue of Princess Qin.

The stone statues are vividly carved and surrounded by flowers. It is obvious that someone often worships them.

Qin Suzhen's prestige in Xiliang is second only to Lu Wanjun.

When Lu Wanjun was developing his military, resisting foreign enemies, and suppressing rogue bandits, it was Qin Suzhen, the princess, who managed all internal affairs in Xiliang.

Whether it is economic development, improvement of people's livelihood, or social security, Qin Suzhen manages everything in an orderly manner.

During difficult times, Qin Suzhen worked and ate together with the common people, without any airs of a princess.

It is precisely because of Qin Suzhen's hard work that he laid a solid foundation for Xiliang, which created the legendary life of Xiliang King Lu Wanjun, created the undefeated myth of the Black Dragon Army, and created the prosperity of Xiliang today.

It was Qin Suzhen and Lu Wanjun who jointly created this world.

So even in the past ten years, people still come to pay homage to Qin Suzhen every day and express their gratitude.

Looking at the stone statue standing in front of him, Lu Chen almost had tears in his eyes.

Although ten years have passed, my mother's voice, appearance, and smile still seem to remain yesterday.

It's okay not to think about it usually, but now when I see things and think about people, the feeling of intimacy and longing floods into my heart instantly.

"Mom, I'm sorry, my son is late."

Lu Chen walked to the stone statue and knelt down with a "dong" sound. His eyes were slightly red and the corners of his mouth were trembling: "I didn't expect that ten years have passed in the blink of an eye. My son is unfilial. Come to see you."

"My son has sworn that he will find out the murderer and avenge you. Before that, my son really has no face to see you."

"Ten years have passed, and now the mastermind behind the scenes has been killed. All the accomplices back then have been killed and injured. Now, only a few remnants are left."

"Son, I promise that I will kill all those who harmed you. I will make those beasts pay the price with their blood!"